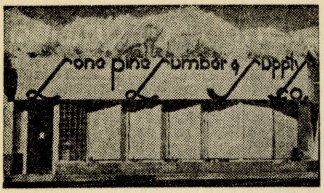
SAWDUST

Vol. II March 1942 No. 3

A Monthly Publication Of General Interest Issued By The Lone Pine Lumber & Supply Co. For Complimentary Circulation Among Its Friends, Customers and Customers-To-Be.



THE LUMBER YARD GANG

Rudie Henderson, Tom Henderson, Ernest Lasky
J. W. McKinney, Clark O'Connell, Chuck Harned
Ernest Hagen, Jesse Brown, John Hale
S. J. "Pop" Raper, Bob Henderson, Christine Erwin
Edward Hjeltness, Guy Martin, Bennie Archuleta

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In the United States, between the years 1830 and 1860, there was a wave of Irish Catholic immigration.

During this period the "Know Nothing" or self-styled "American" party was formed and attained considerable power by spreading propaganda to the effect that the Catholics were to blame for all America's troubles.

We note with interest that in 1941 1,009,975 alien Germans and Italians were registered, and only 91,853 Japanese. Wherever a Jap goes he is easily identified by his racial characteristics. But not always so with a German or Italian.

The record of the last 2,000 years of history has provided us with one unmistakable storm warning when human rights are in danger—a campaign against minorities. This has happened so repeatedly that it is high time we profited by the experience.

Persecution of any one group is a danger signal. If it is allowed to continue, it is only a question of time until the civil rights and liberties of everyone will be lost.

In Germany, Hitler remained the most skillful master of the tactics of hate. The German people were so blinded by this smoke that they did not realize they were surrendering their liberties as a price for giving away to an artificially aroused emotion of hate.

The whole of America is definitely concerned with stopping the use of prejudices as a means of creating disunity. Under the smoke screen of group hatred, unscrupulous elements attain objectives destructive to our common interests.

Twenty-five years hence we can either look back upon this compulsory mass migration of Japanese with pride, or with shame. Of our aliens they are much in the minority. As Secretary of the Navy Knox has pointed out, our Number 1 enemy is Hitler.

The first line of defense of our country is our own individual thoughts and actions. As we stand together with mutual respect for each other's rights in a united nation of men and women devoted to liberty, we shall build here a people so strong that no power on earth will be able to destroy us. It is for us to be resolute in spirit against all the madness of tyranny in our contemporary world.

This is the mission of America!

WORRIED BUSINESS MAN

LIFE Photos

by

Otto Hagel

Outlining a dollhouse with virtually our entire inventory of popular sizes of nails and nervously tapping the desk top with the remnant of an average 40 tons stock of steel products we ponder at our national leaders' blindness and lack of common sense.

No, my friends we are not going to discuss shortages of materials. They are probably insignificant to what is yet to come. Worrying about business today is nothing but small potatoes. Who wants to profit on blood, and—women's sobs?

Business is definitely NOT operating as usual.

It's getting late.

It's time this nation was run on a business-like basis.

Strong statements to come from a small time business man out in the sagebrush and tumbleweeded fringe of Death Valley. It may be said that our leaders in Washington are at the pulse of world shaking events. They are the first to feel the throb of what is to come before it spreads across the land.

Oh yeah!

Then give a thought to our little tin god Congressmen who play oracles; who are close to that pulse if any should ever be; and but a few short weeks before Pearl Harbor missed repealing our one year draft by a lone squealing vote.

Imagine the conscripted army such as it was last fall, saved by ONE vote!

They have thereby proved their judgement isn't worth a continental. Therefore, yours and mine and anybody's guess is perhaps just as good. Time after time, with facts at their fingertips, Congress has bungled the jobs.

Word has been passed around Lone Pine to not write or telegraph our Congressmen relative to such things as urging support for a proposed new magnesium plant, lest it smack of politics.

Splendid!

But what of the Washington dinner this month to celebrate the ninth anniversary of the New Deal, at which even a justice of the supreme court attended? Attorney General Francis Biddle declared in a speech that the New Deal had been successful "because it is a political party tied up with the labor movement under an able political leader." Furthermore, he drew applause when he urged New Dealers not to suspend politics

during the war.

Business as usual for politics.

We observe that WPA, created to meet a depression emergency that is ended, attempts to carry on work despite a shortage of labor. CCC and NYA continue to ram their arms up to their elbows in the tax payers' coffers to pamper young men who ought to be in the armed forces, or at least, in the war plants.

We received formal notice this month that metal Venetian blinds cannot be sold after May 31st. Which is as it should be.

But our government in effect orders us to do as it says and not as it does. We note the State Department building is getting 1,150 new flexible steel Venetian blinds weighing 25 pounds each. The War Department recently installed new ones of ALUMINUM. Approximately 30,000 metal shades are now scheduled for other Government buildings. This will require an additional 750,000 pounds.

Speaking of buildings, we out in the sagebrush also cast supercilious eyes at the new $600,000 structure now abuilding in feverish haste to house Lowell Mellett's glorified clipping service which digests newspapers for busy Washington bureaucrats. The wonder of it is that Congress specifically refused to appropriate money to build it. But it's being built anyway. We'd like to be a Congressman and receive a kick in the pants like that! Somebody would get badly burnt in the backfire!

Business as usual for Government building!

When Mrs. Roosevelt recently delivered "contracts of sale" to sixty families at Arthurdale, first of the old "subsistence-homestead" colonies, the Morgantown, W. Va. Post added up what the Government had spent in nine years of this rehabilitation project. Exclusive of loans it came to $14,000 for each of the 165 homestead units of 3 acres each. Inclusive of $677,754 in Government loans, it came to $18,100 a unit.

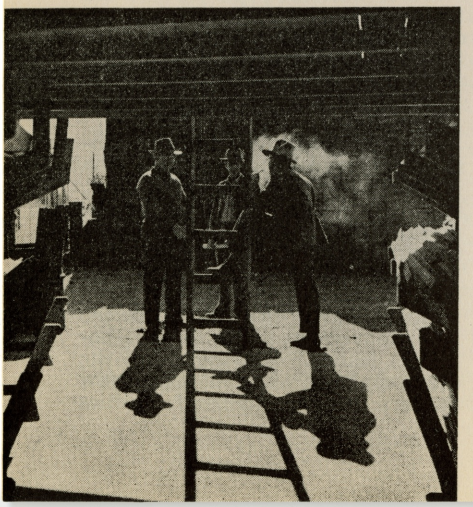
Nice going for 3 acres of rehabilitation!

And still, the business-man large or small, continues to be the meek tax goat. Blessed are the meek!

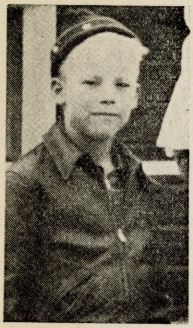
In addition, Col. Arthur V. McDermott, Director of Selective Service in New York, declares that business is enabling too many able bodied men to avoid military service. He asserts that business should do "some house cleaning on its own account."

Who is the biggest employer in this country?

It is the U. S. Government by a tremendous margin. Working for the Government is no more of an excuse for exemption from military service than working for the Lone Pine Lumber & Supply Co., unless it is demonstrable that such work is essential to war effort. For instance, we observe that the Dept. of Agriculture has just published 42 new pamphlets on such sub-



G. W. DOW AND C. I. SUMNER MULLING IT OVER IN THE MOULDING SHED.



To The Memory Of

DAVID HENRY HELLMERS

June 3, 1932—March 8, 1942

Little Patriot, Good Citizen,

Friend of Mankind

Beloved son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hellmers of Westend, California. Interment at Forest Lawn, following services at The Little Church of the Flowers, March 12, 1942.

jects as: Raspberry Fruitworms, Japanese Beetles, Navajo Weavings, and far far into the night. Put those staffs in the military service and three-fold benefit will result. (1) Additional strength to our war efforts; (2) tax savings; (3) conservation of paper.

Col. McDermott, why doesn't the Government set business an example by doing "some house cleaning on its own account?"

Business as usual for Government Bureaucracies!

Unionism has asserted that 40 hours a week is its last ditch stand, win or lose the war. Well, well! Would they retain it if we lost the war? France had the gimmies, too. Then everybody went frantically to work—too late.

At the Japanese detention camp near Lone Pine, we observe that carpenters draw 12 hours pay for 8 hours work on Saturday and 16 hours pay for 8 hours work on Sunday. That pay checks for carpenters tot up to the magnificent sum of $108.35 per week. That many of them quit because they don't like the dust kicked up by our Spring winds.

We wonder what the thoughts are of the buck private plodding his weary watch, often wearing a stifling gas mask for the full 4 hours stretch, drawing perhaps $21.00 per month, when he sees all this?

So this is war?

We have our CPT trainees, many pinching along at odd jobs trying to pay their way through the ground and air schools, unable to get in on some of the extra labor unless they first fork over $23.00 to a union dictator.

So this is the kind of a dictatorship these boys are to preserve, as a year or two hence they nose their dive bombers down through the flak to drop a bomb into a battleship's funnel.

The following are true excerpts from a letter written by a mother whose only son is somewhere out in the Pacific:

"You sweet letter received so glad to be remembered by you Yes to know how you feel about my boy

"We are so uneasy abot him and for so many tis a sorrowful time Some times it allmost gets me down I do hope

and trust yor boys never hove this to go throu May this be the War that straighten this old world out We are well but my Letter will not be very intersting one as my thought are only on my boy.

"Rudie you may no I havnt been a very religous person My job has alway been to help Keep the Wolf from the door just Work & more Work but since this has come to me I begin to try to Plead for help and I only Pray for this trobled time to come to a finish for evry one and for My Dear boy

"This is one dreadful Hand writting My Nerves just jump and tis hard for me to use a pen best Wishes for you all."

Is it the idea of our Government that it is more important to preserve labor unions than it is to preserve the American Union?

Business as usual for Unionism!

Now that OCD has rid itself reluctantly of Dancer Mayris Chaney, it has appointed 62 coordinators in its Physical Culture Division. This isn't facetious friends, but a fact, that we now actually have a coordinator for Ping-pong; a coordinator for Codeball; a coordinator for marbles; a coordinator for canoeing; a coordinator for horse-shoe pitching; etc., etc.

We crapshooters and pinochlers out here in the sagebrush indeed feel slighted. When do we get our coordinators?

Business as usual for recreation!

We don't like this! We the people, want to get down to the serious business of winning this war! The quicker the better!

Come to think of it, this is election year.

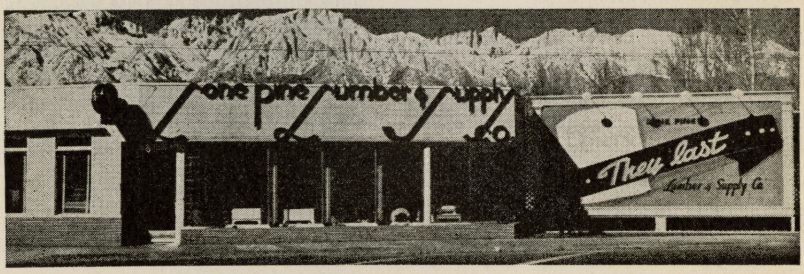
If you see him, send Congressman Harry L. Englebright around to our office. We have some rather pointed questions to ask him.

—SD—

Bouquets—

"Some of the most interesting reading we have seen recently is an illustrated article "Knights of the Road" in . . . SAWDUST. We begin to sweat in the palms of our hands just looking at those roads dug out of the sides of the mountains."—Brazil (Ind.) Daily Times.

Since Pearl Harbor the U. S. has received 114,000 tons of Far Eastern rubber, and another 114,000 tons is now afloat U. S.-bound. January imports were 76,000 tons, 80% more than the pre-war monthly average.—TIME, Feb. 16, 1942.



Wallpaper

Required reading should be "Wide Margins," a very fine volume authored by George Palmer Putnam. The concluding chapter, "Sierra Interlude," will prove particularly gratifying to home folk . . . We note with interest the favorable comments by the Book-of-the-Month Club on "Gardens for Victory," by Jean-Marie Putnam and Lloyd C. Cosper, which says in part: "What, how, when, where, and why plant this or that is the theme of the book, and if you can think up a question that isn't answered you should be awarded at least a vegetable marrow." . . . How easy it is the night before to get up early the next morning . . . Introducing Edward Wm. Hjeltness, state licensed insurance solicitor, to assist you in your protective problems . . . A recent issue of the "Bankamerican" stated the Bakersfield Branch is scouting the idea of cutting out past-due instalment notices, after receiving this answer from a customer to their third notice: "Sirs: I worried about this payment until I got your first notice; then I knew you were worrying enough for both of us." . . . 80% of the nation's building is now war work according to F. W. Dodge . . . A grand gathering was the recent celebration by local folks of the 50th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Chambers . . . Our yard wit opines that a tommyhawk is what, if you go to sleep suddenly and wake up without hair, there is an Indian with . . . Theft of tires covered under Comprehensive or similar automobile policies will be paid for at prices current at the time of the loss, or at the last price previously available—according to word from interested underwriters. This in some cases now amounts to more than the value of tires when purchased . . . The fencing of Ellis' used car storage lot makes a neat improvement to South street . . . We cheerfully concede that Ed Hoag's response to our last month's Open Letter was a masterpiece of restraint and eloquence. Ed indeed knows how to turn a neat phrase or two when the occasion arises . . . To judge by recent Sunday attendances, the Trinity United Church's newly enlarged Parish Hall sponsored by the Trinity Auxiliary is already inadequate. We suggest they hasten to correct the error with another addition . . . Handwriting we envy is that of Mrs. Henry Schabbell's of Independence . . . Little wonder Savage & French knock over so many State awards, after observing the recent all-out effort on their "Jap Extra." The news was not released until after the metropolitan final evening editions were out, but all Owens Valley people had it available the following morning in complete detail through the Chalfant Press publications . . . Spring: When Scotchmen throw their Christmas trees away . . . We understood rationing was intended to forestall inflation. Where is inflation in rationing razor blades to one a week? And then after all of the hullabaloo it was found that throughout the nation the average man only uses one a week. Nice reactionary publicity, we don't think, for our Good Neighbors and other countries looking up to us as the bulging warehouse of plenty . . . What becomes of the flattened metal tubes that must be turned in on further purchases of toothpaste? OEM doesn't know what happened to the 11,835,139 pounds of aluminum pots and pans collected seven months ago . . . Ho hum!

Behind the Bandsaw—

Sign in local bar: "Do not hesitate to ask for credit—our refusal will be polite."

—SD—

The stork has been blamed for a lot of things that should more properly be blamed on a lark.

—SD—

Wedding Etiquette: It is considered bad form for the mother of the groom to cry louder than the mother of the bride, or vice versa.

—SD—

A young theologian named Fiddle
Refused to accept his degree.
For, said he, it's enough to be Fiddle,
Without being Fiddle D. D.

"Sculpture is very easy isn't it?" asked the sweet young lady.

"Very, very easy," answered the sculptor, "and very, very simple. You just take a block of marble and a chisel and knock off all the marble you don't want."

—SD—

Mother (entering room unexpectedly): "Why—I never . . . "

Daughter: "Oh mother—you must have."

—SD—

Not long ago a Congressman was heard to remark as follows about the situation in Washington: "It's probably the first time in history that the inmates of an insane asylum are running the place."

DEATH VALLEY SCORPION

OUR MARCH DUST STORMS DO MAKE ONE PUNCH DRUNK